Fairies Love Song

Anon

Why should I sit and sigh
Broo and bracken, broo and bracken
Why should I sit and sigh
All alone and weary

When I see the plover rising
Or the curlew wheeling
It's then I'll court my mortal lover
Back to me is stealing

When the moon begins her waning
I sit by the water
Where a man born of the sunlight
Loved the Faerie's daughter

Oh, but there is something wanting
O but I am weary
Coming blithe, now bonny treads he
O'er the knolls to cheer me

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